

Let me tell you a story: Once upon a time there was a high school student, whose name doesn't matter, but you can call him God. Poor God developed an addiction to Twinkies when he was a young lad and couldn't seem to break the habit. Not that he wanted to break the habit - he really loved his Twinkies.

To say that God wasn't a good student would be more than an understatement. You see, it was all those Twinkies that he obsessed about all the time, and of course, all the sugar in them. He just couldn't concentrate. Well, maybe the problem was one of ADHD, or maybe the Twinkies added to his ADHD.

His addiction was especially troublesome in his chemistry class which was a required course for him. Since he had such a difficult time concentrating both in class and when he pretended to be doing his homework assignments, he didn't read the instructions for the experiments he was required to do. So he often used the wrong chemicals and obtained strange results. And this is what caused our world to be what it is. Messed up.

One day, after really messing up in chemistry class, and wandering around looking for the rack to put the test tube containing his very poorly mixed chemicals, and wondering about how many Twinkies to have for lunch, he didn't realize that he was about to put the test tube into the wrong rack. Not that he knew that there were different racks for the different chemistry classes.

The result of the above was that he created a universe of "stuff" like no one had ever created before. You know, strange kinds of electrons which made strange kinds of atoms, which in turn made up strange molecules and all like that. He didn't know that he was creating a true Universe complete with suns and planets and the creatures that inhabited them. He was too busy snacking on his Twinkies and getting his Twinkie/sugar fix to know what he was doing or what he had done. But to be fair, he had no way of knowing anyway, since the "stuff" in the test tube was microscopic. Eventually, or possibly instantly, the planets that inhabited his stuff became populated with living creatures, including people.

Therefore, since by definition God is the creator of everything, this poor student is our God. The *Creation Story* I just told you doesn't answer all possible questions the reader might have. So below I will answer some of these questions, in no particular order.

First off, if our Universe exists in a test tube, just where is that test tube located? I mean, everything is located somewhere, isn't it? Well, we're in a test tube which has a lot of liquid stuff in it. Okay, but where is the test tube? In a test tube rack. Yeah, but that test tube rack existed before the liquid stuff was put into the test tube, so the test tube rack exists outside our Universe. Our Universe exists inside the test tube.

I know, it probably seems I'm being evasive, because I haven't told you where our Universe is. Okay, take a deep breath. The few hundred billion atoms which make up our small portion of our Universe joined together to make a glass ashtray, which is sitting on someone's desk. We live in that glass ashtray. And so does everything else we know.

But where did the desk come from? Who made it? Where is *it* located?

In a room, located in a different Universe, which began before the Universe created by God existed. It's as simple as that.